whose scarf is usually adorned with an Egypt-

high not so much on account of its exquisite

workmanship as because it was found in the sar-

THE EYE IN GOLD.

NEGLIGENT NATIVES.

so much that the river Nile was formed by her

HOW AMULETS ARE WORN NOWADAYS

ANCIENT OBJECTS OF VARIOUS KINDS

out by any one who cares to inquire.

SUPERSTITIONS.

the tissues of the organ.

RIPARIAN RIGHTS.

Angeline Teal in "Two Ta'es."



HERE IS A CERTAIN lovely valley in southern California, surrounded by an amphitheater of mountains, open on the southwest to the sea. It is a high valley or mesa, with a climate as nearly perfect as any the earth affords. Fresh breezes from the snow-topped Sierra Madre temper

the rays of the midday un, whose heat is borne like the oppressive derness of a too ardent lover; and before his disk sinks in the west the ocean sends up its breath of balm, stirring the imagination and toning nerves and pulses.

Years ago one of the Mexican governors of California granted a large tract of land in this valley to two soldier friends. Antonio Jurillo and Carlos Mera. They, with a few friends and relatives, settled upon it in its virgin state. The original grant was miles in extent, and was known throughout the region and on the book at Los Angeles as the Jurillo

From a canon in the mountains, away to the northeast, came down a little river, the Santa Inez, which never failed in the dry season. It ran through the Jurillo land and was the darling and idolof the little colony—Spanish originally, Mexican afterward and New Mexican

They intermarried a good deal, but owing to the dying of the old people, and the drifting off of many of the younger ones down to the coast towns, they never became very numer.

"How much land do you own here?" asked the girl, presently. ous; but there were always there Jurillos, Meras, Sarvedras and Nodals. At no time did they utilize more than a moiety of the big grant—that portion lying along the river. Here they pastured their sheep and cattle, and raised such fruits and grains as flourish in that oft climate, almost without care.

A large tract of land on the river several niles above the settlement had been sold for a song to some eastern capitalists, who held it idly for a time, then put it upon the market and disposed of it rapidly in lots suitable for orange orchards and small vineyards. This new colony was full of Yankee enterprise, intelligence and push, and utterly wanting in sympathy with or liking for the early owners of the soil and the Spanish-speaking Indians who lived among them.

Their first work was to construct, at great cost, a canal, the like of which had never freamed of in the valley. By it water from the river was conducted, sometimes through flumes built upon high trestle work, along the exact line from which the extensive orangeries and vineyards could be most effectually irrigated. The natives regarded the work with jealousy from the first, and when, two or three years later, a second canal was projected, their protest grew loud and intense.

One evening near the last of May a carriage

drawn by two strong gray horses drove up to an adobe house standing in a little grove of pepper and Australian gum trees. The house was low and long, its roof was of red tiles and its thick walls were pierced with small square windows. In one end of the structure was an arched opening, larger than an ordinary doorclosed the appointments and performances peculiar to a Mexican kitchen. There carriage left the road and drew up quite close to the open end of the house. A group of children gathered abo is and stared in vari ous picturesque attindes. There were two men in the carriage. The elder, judging by his gray beard, gave a peremptory "Hello!" and a woman appeared at the door. He saluted her in bad Spanish, then asked in English:

"Yonder, with his horses. He feeds them." said the woman, pointing to a low thatched shed on the farther side of a cypress hedge. She turned to one of the brown little boy with an order to summon his father, but be-fore it could be obeyed Jurillo himself appeared, walking somewhat nastny. He tall, swarthy, muscular man of about sixty. ed, walking somewhat hastily. He was a aed to know the two men and a subtle gleam of dislike kindled in his deep-set eyes selfishness. Do you understand? Will you tell

he of the gray beard. For answer "You are too near my open door, senors, with your horses and wheels. Youder is the

children's playground." Muttering a curse upon the pride of the garlic sater, the man backed his horses down the httle knoll and turned them into the road, with their heads in the direction whence they had come. The Mexican followed. When the

dressed him:
"My name is Tarnsey and this is my friend, Capt. Scott. We have come down from Hedge

capt. Scott. We have come down from Hedge-way to learn if it is true, as we hear, that you are about to prosecute our colony for damages, un-der the old law of riparian rights."

"I have been advised to do so," said Jurillo.
"Others have done it and the judges have given them redress. The law is with us who have owned these lands and the river, which is their life blood for many vers." their life blood, for many years."
"D—d lit4 use you've made of the land or

"If you have come here to insult me or my people," said Jurillo, "If you have come here to insult me or my people," said Jurillo, "If will go within."

"We have not come for that," said Tarnsey, quickly. "We have no right or desire to do that. I am deeply interested in the irrigating operations no the river.

tell you it will be very unwise in you to begin this suit. Doubtless there are those who will counsel you to do it. You are still a man of property, and I, for one, would be honestly sorry to see the remainder of your estate swal-lowed up in litigation."

loss by our canal?"

The Mexican turned and pointed dramatically

Mera has no water for his bariey mill. The current is below the conduit that has supplied my house and garden. Next year the water will be all gone and the river bed down here as

eated for the sole benefit of this little settle-ent. You fellows have irrigated in all maybe 500 acres. Our ditches will irrigated in all maybe 500 acres. Our ditches will irrigate 10,000 acres. If you prosecute you'll just lay yourselves in for a big bill of costs. The snit couldn't be decided under a year, and before the end of that time there'll be a new order of

The horses grew restive, holding the car-iage on the hill side. Scott reined them up harply, then continued his fanfarouade sevrim at a woman's face, pure Spanish in outne and coloring, and wondrously beautiful as
licoked forth from one of the square windows
a the fortress-like wall.

Specially form the square windows
are the fortress-like wall.

Before the carriage of the American sled away the air around Jurillo's home was sled with the odor of the evening meal, which hains prepared within. The table was set

and in that beautiful convent school on the banks of Merritt lake she had spent five peaceful, happy years. She spent five peaceful, happy years. sometimes made visits home, where she sometimes hade visits home. Little as always treated as a superior being. Little as she had known them she seemed to feel for her father, for her young brothers and for the a genuine affection.

Supper over, Jurillo found his favorite seat on a bench under a certain broad-leaved

eucalyptus. "Come, my daughter," he called to Lucia; "come and sit beside me, as your mother used in the evenings of other years. The air is cool and sweet and the sunset is royal tonight." She came presently, bringing his lighted pipe, drawing at it a little as she walked, to keep it aglow.

"Thanks, my flower of Spain," he said, taking it from her hand. "The smoke pleasures
me unspeakably when your tips have touched

She scated herself beside him, in her white She seated herself beside him, in her white dress, with its dainty garnitures of velvet and lace. Never was contrast of appearance greater than that between this goddess-like girl and the rough-visaged father, in his coarse clothing and heavy boots.

Jurillo's talk turned upon his wrongs. It was not enough that the timber thieves were cutting off the forests in the mountains, thus diminishing the rainfall and so the river, but

diminishing the rainfall and so the river, but these Americans must come and turn it out of

"Have you ever visited their town of Hedgeway, father?" asked Lucia.
"Never, but I know all about it. Narrow, tipsy houses, their sides so thin that they heat brough like overs, and so poorly put together that a norther from the desert woull fill them with sand, and a baby earthquake could throw them over like toys. And the people—so grasp-ing and so restless! Treating their homes and drinking cups as thick on the edges as a horse trough! Ah, I like them not to come

the girl, presently.
"I do not know exactly. It is long since any survey has been made. The Meras, Juan Noda and I pay taxes on 800 acres. It makes no difference to us just where the lines are. The sheep and cattle cross them without knowing it and the alfilaria tastes just the same. We have lived together in peace and love for years, and the stranger is always our enemy.

Three or four days passed. One afternoon old Batty gave the youngest child his bath, and Lucia took him out to the hammock under the pepper trees and swung with him until they were both asleep in the great net, Lucia in her yellow-white dress, and little Luis, plump and brown and naked, save the swaddling cloth about his hips. A lynx robe cushioned the hempen meshes of their swinging bed, overone side of which hung the dainty skirts and a silppered foot of the unconscious girl. She did not hear the sound of approaching hoof beats; did not wake even when within a few yards of her resting place.

Tarnsey, for it was he, dismouned, and

traced his way among the trees toward the kitchen door. He did not see the hammock till he was beside it. If she had opened her eyes just then he could not have moved—could not instantly have changed his look of passion-ate admiration. But she did not wake; and after tarrying only loug enough to fix the sweet picture in his thoughts Tarnsey passed

on to the open door
The ranchero's dark-browed wife turned from her work, at his softly spoken "Bueno dias." She gave him a stool near the door. and took another herself. Old Batty at th table went on arranging layers of split carrots and milk-swelled rice in a baking dish. Tarn-sey asked for Jurillo, and was told that he had gone to San Diego to sell some colts, and would be absent for a week from the day he started.

taking in the quaint interior with its cool, half lights; the brown beams and benches, the brass vessels on the wall, the red earthern water-ollas of Indian make, and the smooth clay floor, over which a plump fowl was placidly stepping and picking.
"Your husband will come home on Friday?" he said to the woman, whose knowledge English was very limited.

"He comes on Friday," she repeated.
"Tell him I will come again on Saturday.
Tell him also that I come as a friend who wishes him well. I esteem you all and enter into your feelings about the river. I wish to talk with Jurilio as brother to brother, without

way a civilized man way a civilized man way a civilized man way a civilized man coward. We are a race of ruffians, unworthy the angelic women who sometimes give us their love." sound of voices had awakened her. Leaving the baby still asleep she had risen and approached the door. Tarnsey sat with his back toward it. He leaned forward, with his elbows on his knees, his gloved hands bending his riding whip into a coil as he talked. His hat lay on the ground beside him and his uncovered head was that of a male blonde of the purest type. A fair man was always a wonder to Lucia. She felt a curious wish to look at him covertly a

long time.

When he rose to go Lucia stood before him. graceful and easy. She returned his bow, saying at the same moment:

"My stepmother does not understand or speak English well, senor, but I will remember

and tell my father all you have said."

He bowed again and thanked her: then went away with a strange elation at his heart.
On Saturday he made the promised visit, but found the Mexican in a hardened mood. "You

need not fear trouble at my hands, you men of Hedgeway." he said in a tone of bitter melancholy; "I have talked again with my friends, and we have concluded we dare not go to law. You would defeat us—if not this year, then the next. You have the wealth and skill. We are poor and simple." poor and simple."

"We should certainly try to defeat you, for we have a noble end in view," said Tarnsey.

"Our plan is to extend our canal till the entire valley is fertilized and made capable of sustaining a normalision of 50.000 people."

valley is fertilized and made capable of sus-taining a population of 50,000 people."
"May I be dead, before so many of your people come here!" said the native.
For an hour they discussed the question of riparian rights in all its aspects. Tarnsey strove to show the merits of the unwrittenlaw, which has long prevailed throughout California, ac-cording to which the waters of streams not rising upon or wholly included in lands under private ownership are subject to appropriation by the people for irrigating, mining or other beneficent purposes. "This law," said he, "has received the sanction of custom for years;

"Yes," said Jurillo; while I was away I heard out anti-riparian clubs and associa tions. It is in the politics now. I can do nothing. My animals can drink awhile longer at the Santa Inez, then the river goes dry and we perish."
"Nonsense, man!" said Tarnsey, impatiently

"Nousense, man!" said Tarnsey, impatiently;
"the river will never be lower than it is now.

A new ditch made upon correct principles, from a point I can show you within ten mainutes walk from your door, would irrigate all this group of farms, making them worth thousands where they are not worth hundreds. As a second resource, you have a strong, unfailing spring in that nest of buttes over there. Then, too, this is all artesian well land, and Captain Scott and I have been talking of coming down here and helping you disaffected people to sink such a well, just to show you what it will do."

The Mexican took his pipe from his lips and shook his head grimly. He was sitting under the eucalyptus, and Lucia was beside him. Tarnsey occupied a stool nearly in front of them. At his last words, so full of hope and practical suggestion, the girl, who had been fanning herself sleepily while they talked, looked at him earnestly with an expression of grateful interest. A few moments later he rose

they quavered and closed as though overcome by a strong light.

Just then a horseman galloped up, and halted not till he was in their very midst. He was young and strong, dark as Jurillo, and rode a black horse, with jingling silver trappings. He lifted his sombrero, made a sweeping bow, then sat erect and gazed about him. Jurillo grew animated. He welcomed the new-comer in Spanish, made him alight, and then turning with a courteous air to his other visitor said:

"Senor Tarnsey, this is my friend and the son of my friend, Pablo Sarvedra. Batty, bring another seat," he shouted. "Monica, my wife.

found her there stroking the animal's neck. He could not speak for surprise.

"I wanted to thank you," she said, simply, "for your good will toward my father. He is full of distrust toward you eastern men, and will do nothing you suggest. That is because no American has ever before spoken to him as you have done. He does not believe in you, but I do and I thank you."

"Who is Sarvedra?" Tarnsey asked, abruptly. "Why, he is Paul Sarvedra." she answered, smiling. "He lives near San Gabriel, and breeds a race of horses, all black, that sell very well along the coast. He has helped my father to do something with horses. I believe he is a very distant relative of ours." Then she said "Good-night," and turned away. She walked slowly back to the house, and entered her own

siowly back to the house, and entered her own room by a narrow door overhung with honey-suckle. Her father and his friend sat outside. talking and smoking till a late hour, but she did not rejoin them. She sat by the little window that overlooked the road, with her "I could never marry Pablo now. My heart rises up against the thought. I would die rather than be his wife, now."

During the following week Norman Tarnsey was much occupied in devising some pretext for making another visit to the Jurillos. He

im. He would buy a horse.
Up to this time his fruit land interests had unfeed for his contentment. He never wearied of the picture which was month by month unng before him, the transformation of a region originally little better than the great Mowe into a garden of bloom and beauty. His almonds that shook their glossy foliage in the sun, promising ere long a golden harvest in Lucia h

nore senses than one.

He allowed several days to elapse, then early moonrise when he left Hedgeway and he cantered leisurely down the valley. The wide, dim, rolling plain swept away on his left. Behind him and at his right were the mountains; San Jacinto and his brothers Bernard and illy. Time was when these vast areas and altitindes seemed too strange to be agreeable, and before the bowed head, with its dusky masses filled him with homesickness. But he was at of fallen hair, had been tenderly lifted and laid home among them now. He could comprehend, too, why a Bedouin sheik can never be more than half civilized.

He was within a mile or two of the adobe nouse, which had been in his mental sight all It is Chiefly Their Lack of Voice Tha day, when he heard in the distance the sound of approaching hoof beats, and at the same moment a single horseman appeared, coming from the direction toward which Tarnsey was oing. The rider did not keep to the road, but followed the course of a dry creek bed or arroyo, some fifty yards to the left. He rode on a long swift lope, and when he came within line the still night air was shocked by the sib-ilant rush of a bullet. Tarnsey's clothing was pierced, and the missile went stinging crosswise over his breast. His horse reared and plunged, but did not unseat him. had controlled the animal sufficiently to look again not even a trail of dust marked the flight

of the would-be assassin.

How the blood pounded in his throat and ears! He knew he was not much hurt, but for a moment an awful sense of the nearness of death took entire possession of him. Then ame another thought and with it a troubled leasure merging into an almost savage determination. That shot was fired by one who hated and feared him as a rival for Lucia's ove. Even so it should be. He would declare himself her lover that night.

He found Jurillo in his accustomed place. alone with his pipe. A little table stood near, on which were an empty wine bottle and two glasses. He arose as Ta came near to him and said: Tarnsey approached, "There is something strange in your manner, enor, and you are very pale. What is it?"

"Some dastard fired upon me a mile or so bove here and barely missed me." His hand was on his breast. "Sit here," said the native, "and let me see."
"I do not think the ball drew blood," said the young man, as he threw off coat and waist-coat and opened his shirt. The skin was unbroken, but across its ivory whiteness was a livid streak, such as the lightning leaves upon its victim. Jurillo uttered a deep imprecation.
"That was the act of a miscreant, an assassin!

What would you do it you knew his name?"
"Having no proofs, I would do nothing.
Having proofs, I would use them to the extent
of their power and punish the villain as civilized people punish such criminals."
"Yes," said the other slowly, "that is the

He turned his back to the young man, and stood with folded arms and bent head. The stillness of the moonlit night was broken by the yelp of a coyote far off in the foot hills. The recking horse under the pepper trees pawed restlessly. At length Tarnsey said:

"Have your family all retired? It is not yet

late. I would like to see the senorita, your daughter. I have something to say to her, and I must say it tonight." Jurillo turned to him with a somber smile. "You cannot see her. She is not here. She went away three days ago for a long absence." "You will tell me where I may find her? I this is the profoundest moment of my life. Though I have seen her but three times that first is more to me than all the universe beside.

I can win her heart she shall be the hap-

If I can win her heart she shall be the hoppiest of women, if an honest man's true love and the devotion of a lifetime can make her such. Surely you desire her happiness above every other thing."

"Yes, I think so, and yet—I can refuse her to Sarvedra after this night, and I will; but I cannot give her to you. No, I will not tell you where she is."

where she is."
"Then I must find her for myself," were
Tarnsey's last words, as he mounted his horse
and waved the old man a courteous adieu.
Naturally she would go back to the convent
school in Oakland. So thought Norman Tarnsey during the days that followed that memorable evening. They were creded with rable evening. They were crowded with af-fairs which he dispatched with reckloss haste, in order the sooner to follow her. His passion drove him along. He must see her and declare

to her this momentous fact—he loved her and desired her for his own. At length he found himself in Los Angeles,

At length he found his state room engage on a coast steam ship that would touch at San Pedro—the port for Los Angeles—three days hence, on its course to San Francisco.

He had a vacant evening before him. He was too restless to read, too self-absorbed to talk with the men he happened to know. His thoughts turned to the one intimate friend he had in the city, a Mrs. Cummings, whom he had in the city, a Mrs. Cummings of the mrs. A man has sworm he had a control to the knows in his heart that he does so simply because he catches a glimpse of a pretty face, pretty confluence in the city.

dence. A band was playing in the plaza, op-posite the cathedral whose ancient belis still ibrated with their vesper chimes. It was one of the church's great days, and a service of many hours was in progress. Worshipers came and went continually. A group of horsemen had drawn up under the trees. They were listening to the music, perhaps: or only loung-ing idly in their saddles and watching covertly

plaza near the fountain.

They were Mexicans, and Tarnsey's quick eye singled out one of the group and never strayed from that one. Instinctively he planted himself in an attitude of defiance. His jaws were set, his hand clenched. What was Pablo Sarvedra doing here? He was not listening to the band or eyeing the women, but his gaze was fixed steadily upon the cathedral door. Evidently he was watching for the appearance of some one whom he believed to be within the

Sarvedra sat his black horse easily and well. Cutthroat though he was, his personality had a certain charm. His right hand rested on his thigh, holding a jeweled whip, a hand brown and small, but strong and sinewy as the sword hand of a matadore. Tarusey was as sure that that hand had once taken deadly aim at him that hand had once taken deadly aim at him as that its owner was here in Los Angeles on Lucia's account. Jurillo had told the Mexican where to find her, and had afterward refused to tell him. Nevertheless, he would find her by following Savvedra; of that he felt certain. She must choose between him and his enemy.

The long service was over. The last worshipers were departing, and a company of priests in their cassocks was passing out of the sacristy door, beyond the low scobe wall which inclosed the cathedral grounds. Servedra with disappointment in his datk face, suddenly wheeled his horse and galloped away. Tarnsey could

pointment in his dark face, suddenly wheeled his horse and galloped away. Tarnsey could only note the direction he took; pursuit on foot was impossible. He walked the streets till a late hour never thinking again of his proposed risit to Mrs. Cummings.

The following day he changed his quarters to the Pico House, thinking the location would facilitate his getting another sight of Sarvedra. Shortly before dinner, as he stood in the vestibule, he saw Sarvedra, through a vista of open doors, just entering the dining room. Tarnsey did not dine. He turned on his heel, went out and engaged a saddle horse for the evening.

When Sarvedra mounted his black in front of the hotel Tarnsey was also in the saddle. Al-

Tarnsey's surprise may be imagined, when having followed him to Boyle Heights, he saw Sarvedra dismount before the handsome residence of his own friend, Mrs. Cummings, and CHARMS AND AMULETS. Fetiches Which People Wear Upon Their Watch Chains. go within. Ten minutes later Tarnsey rang the bell and was admitted by that lady herself, who bell and was admitted by that lady herself, who greeted him with mild surprise and genuine pleasure. She conducted him to the library, back of the parlor. Heavy curtains screened the doorway between the two rooms, from the front one of which came an indistinct murmur of voices. While they were still standing, Tayanay saked. CARABS AND GOLDEN EYES FROM ANCIENT EGYPT - SEALS FROM BABYLON AND FOSSIL TRILOBITES - HORSE CRESTNUTS, POTATOES AND LUCK PENNIES-SOURCES FROM WHENCE SUCH SUPERSTITIONS ARISE.

Tarnsey asked:
"Who is the man who entered your door a "A young Spaniard from San Diego," Mrs. Cummings replied. "He comes to see the Spanish teacher I have employed."
"The Spanish teacher?" repeated the young

man.
"Yes, Spanish is my latest fad—Spanish and the mandolin. I applied to the cathedral clergy for a teacher, and they brought me this girl She is angelic! You must know her father, he lives near Hedgeway. Jurillo is the name."

There came a sound of hurried words, of passionate, pleading words from beyond the closed portiere, then a low, distressed cry. Tarnsey flung aside the curtain and entered the room.

Lucia stood with her face turned away from

Sarvedra, who, half kneeling, held her slender for making another visit to the Jurillos. He sarvedra, who, half kneeling, held her slender wrist in a grasp of steel. His face was a mask of passionate emotion. She had given him a final repulse, and his love and despair drove the formula of the ment, but a short one. At sight of Tarnsey white and towering, the Mexican droppe Lucia's hand, and pased the width of the room between himself and the rival he had tried to kill. He was a coward at heart, and it required very heart was in those avenues of eucalyptus, only the menace of the American's stern prespaim and magnolia trees; more than all, it was in the orchards of citrus fruit trees, olives and almonds that should be the color of th

Lucia had sunk trembling upon the sofa, her head bowed upon its cushioned arm. Tarnsey was bending over her.
"Look up, dearest senorita," he was saying

"Do not shrink away from me or you will break my heart. Mrs. Cummings-Laura-come here and say to this dear girl that you have known me long, that I am a true man, and that when I say I love her, I pledge myself-all that I am -and my whole life, to her happiness."
But Mrs. Cummings had left them alone, even on Tarnsey's breast.

> WOMEN AS ORATORS. Handicaps Their Success.

tears. Subsequently she managed to collect all the bits and made him as good as new again. Recently it has been quite a fad to hang coun-terfeits of these golden eyes upon the watch From the Indianapolis Journal. It is not everybody who has yet grown up to the idea that the female orator is an assential chains. part of the social fabric, and yet we have her It is upon watch guards nowadays that suddenly with us and taking the prizes away amulets such as these are mostly worn. They from the sex that has hitherto enjoyed a are supposed to possess all sorts of virtues practical monopoly of the ora orical arts and supernatural. It is astonishing how many graces. It is not worth while to question the people even in this enlightened nineteenth cen-tury have faith in them. Although belief in propriety of woman's appearance on the platform. As a matter of fact, she appeared there some time ago, but as a speaker, hardly as an dread of the mysterious and unknown in nature retains more or less influence over every human mind. Individuals are often heard to say that orator in the proper sense. It has been several years now since the sight of a woman as a public speaker created even a ripple of emothere is no one who does not cherish a few tion. She has been presiding over and secretly. The form in which this weakness is addressing temperance meetings and club most commonly exhibited is in an unreasoning gatherings, she faith that luck inheres in certain objects. You gatherings, she has lectured to public assemblies, she has made political stump pick up a copper cent in the street and keep it in your pocket book for a "luck penny." It is speeches, she has even preached sermonswithout arousing excitement or serious oppo an amulet pure and simple. sition. The fact is, women have 'arrived' and the people who are slow to adjust them are utilized as amulets, some charm being selves to the situation are at a disadvantage. It matters not whether public speaking is in imagined to belong to them. Thus the little cylinders of stone which the Babylonians of their 'sphere,' women are making public speeches when occasion seems to call for old employed for seals are often seen dangling from watch chains. For the same purpose jewelers mount in gold or silver small fossil Conventionalities and tradition

authorities and prejudices, are all knocked in the head, to be sure. Even St. Paul is discredited, but the women go serenely on-and it must be acknowledged that no serious calamity has yet resulted. If they want to talk out in meeting they will talk and it profits no man to say them nay. On the contrary, there are several reasons why they should be encouraged to excel. If women will address her fellow-citizens from the stage or the stump it is better that she should do it acceptably. Even the most ardent friends of advanced woman, those who have kept her in sight in her rapid progress toward "emancipation," are obliged to confess to a frequent wish that she wouldn't when she essays to electrify the multitude. She may be earnest and eloquent, she may be witty and wise, but as a rule she cannot speak. Her

be emphatic; she whispers hoarsely when she would persuade. Sensitive and sympathetic members of the audience incline to crawl under the benches. She has, in short, a voice that was trained by ancestry and early environments to domestic uses, and has not grown to the requirements of a hall. Henceforth this will be different. Colleges recognize this lack and are prepared to remedy it. If any female students show to remedy it. to remedy it. If any female students show oratorical talent or are ambitious to become spellbinders opportunity shall be offered them. The woman of the future and of the near future, who speaks in public on the stage may, if she likes, be the Daniel Webster, the Henry Ward Beecher or the Chauncey M. Depew of her sex. Whether the young woman who so proudly bore the oratorical pennon from the male contestants of other Indiana colleges on Friday night will choose to follow up her vic-

ness Men to Employ Her.

grace and beauty, and, just as women like to be waited on by handsome men—and these women are not flirts, either—so does a man like to see handsome femininity in an unusual place. What matters it if the steak be tough, the bread

underdone, the coffee wretched? All is for gotten and forgiven, too, when the victim

Beauty, grace, taste in dress and neatness are requisites. And these draw good remonera-

Going Too Far.

From the Chicago Tribune.

most exclusively by men.

brought down to the very present time. SOME MASCOTS. People's fingers, cut from the hands of the dead, are sometimes carried as amulets by the ignorant and superstitions. Dried lizards sewn up in leather serve the same purpose. The Indian hunter will cut the shape of an tory is not yet known, but if she does she will undoubtedly win renown. The public will

good fortune in the chase of the beast represented. When he kills one he dips the fetich in the blood. Perhaps he wraps about it beads, signifying money, and attaches to it little arrow heads, which represent the executive function of slaughter. So as to secure as much help from the unknown as possible he hangs charms all over his region. haugs charms all over his person. In Corea three spirits are supposed to enter the world with every infant, guarding the child until it grows up. For these mysterious protectors three little bags are sewn upon the child's waistband, each containing a lock of its hair. Quietly and by degrees young women-and pretty ones, too-have been superseding the sterner sex as cashiers in down town stores-WHAT SUPERSITITION IS. this, too, in places patronized largely or al-

Superstition is simply blind fear of the unknown. To the untutored savage the world, Why? Your average Chicago business man | being full of mysteries which he cannot underis as keen an individual as breathes. He understands human nature thoroughly, and this is unknown is always at least possibly harmful. Nature surrounds him with maleficent in-fluences. If a rock falls from a cliff above him matter of female cashiers has a great deal to do with human nature. Take one of the mediocre restaurants, for instance—there are hundreds of them here. A man has sworn that he will not stand another such meal again. But he goes back there just the same. He would not admit to his dearest friend why he goes there, but he knows in his heart that he does so sim—the thing in them which is disposed to hurt him. Storms, earthquakes, floods, pestilence are all intended to assail him. A queer-shaped boulder has arrived where it is by strange means. Is not that an evidence that it is superpotural? not that an evidence that it is supernatural? Either it has flown hither itself or some one has thrown it. In the former case it has life and is to be feared; in the latter, he who threw it is formidable.

PROOF AGAINST GHOSTS. In this fashion the primitive man peoples the world with ghosts. He cannot fight them with ordinary physical weapons, because they are invisible and so infinitely more powerful than he. But he can defend himself to some extent, porhaps, with charms. There are wise men in pornaps, with charms. There are wise men in every generation who profess to have the power of communicating with these unseen spirits. The evident working of good and evil influences in nature proves that there are good spirits as well as bad ones. These wise men are able to secure the help of the former and to placate or render harmless the latter. They secure from the ghosts the bestown of protection specific. requisites. And these draw good reminera-tion, as high as \$15 a week being paid. It is a subtle attraction, and in the last six years has been established in many retail stores, including tobacco shops. And there are a dozen barber shops that boast girl barbers, not mentioning the larger shops that employ them as cashiers. Will the barmaid come next? the ghosts the bestowal of protective qualities apon certain objects, which they sell to other human beings who enjoy no personal acquaintance with the spirits. Such objects are worn by persons who are so fortunate as to secure

consider much is that these women average greater honesty than the men. Who ever heard of an out-and-out defalcation by a fe-THE INFLUENCE OF CHARMS. male cashier? This point, however, is considered by the employers of female clerks in the big stores. And the economy of the thing, too, enters into the calculation. But those Things not so obtained may nevertheles possess influence as charms. As in the case of amber, they have mysterious qualities. Nobody is able to explain these qualities, and therefore they must be supernatural. Objects particularly ancient, of which no practical use is any longer recognized, have presumably some occult property attaching to them. The mere fact that chance has directed the finding of a penny in the street shows that the coin has luck inhering in it. Therefore, if carried about in the pocket, it will presumably bring good fortune. There is something decidedly mysterious about a potato or a horse chestnut. As germs they represent the reproductive function, which no man comprehends. Accordingly there is every reason for imagining that they are of service as charms. Even civilized man is but a child grown up. The beliefs entertained by his savage ancestors still cling. amber, they have mysterious qualities. Nobody storekeepers who recognize only human nature are the ones who are willing to pay high sal-aries to cashiers who are fair in face, form and "Have you any cold victuals," inquired the rusty-looking pilgrim, "to spare for a hungry "Perhaps I was wrong in asking for co "Perhaps I was wrong in asking for cold victuals," he rejoined, apologetically. "If I had suggested tenderloin steak with baked potatoes, madam, and a cup of cocoa—"
"You wouldn't have got that, either."
"H'm! My own preference, I acknowledge, would have toen rosat turkey with cranberry sauce, chicken salad, a morsel of Roquefort cheese and French coffee, with perhaps a glass of—"
"It wouldn't have done you any good to ask for that, either, you impudent, insulting vagatertained by his savage ancestors still cling. Like them he wears amulets and does not hesi-tate to express his faith in them.

It was Monday evening that a man went into

"It wouldn't have done you any good to ask for that, either, you impudent, insulting vagabond! You ought to go to work!"

"Madam," interposed the rusty tourist, with dignity, "I can overlook your total inability to satisfy the gastronomic requirements of a man with a somewhat fastidious appetite, but when you apply offensive epithets and offer unsolicited advice you are presuming altogether too far. Madam, good morning."

And as he gut around the angle of the kitchen he could plainly hear the dipperful of hot water strike the wall of the house opposite with a horrible swish. Lewiston club room and sat down on top of a adiator. It was cold, there being no steam in it. In two minutes he was asleep, leaning back edge of the steam heater. Some of the members saw him and turned on the steam. "It's getting warm here, Mary," he muttered in his sleep, and later, "What's in the oven; more of them hard shells?" In another moment he woke up and jumped off the steam heater and wont out the door like a flash. Those who looked from the window say that he sat down in the snow bank by the sidewalk.

RUBBER CULTURE.

A New Industry to Be Tried in Florida. NOW NATURE'S SUPPLIES OF RUBBER ARE BEING DESTROYED-AN INTERESTING AND VALUABLE PLANT-HOW THE SEEDS ARE SCATTERED-HOW THE TREES ARE BARKED AND THE TREES EILLID

RUBBER CULTURE—AN AGRICULTUBAL industry new to the United States—is to COME OF THE MOST VALUABLE OB- be tried in the Everglades of Florida. Suffi-S jects of art nowadays are hung upon watch cient warmth and plenty of moisture, the two guards. There is a well-known Washingtonian chief essentials, are to be found there. It is believed that plantations of the trees, estabian scarab worth \$5,000. Its appraisement is so lished on a great scale, would prove enormously profitable. With this purpose in view experiments are now being made at Lake Geno with cophagus of Rameses the Great and is believed to seeds and plants obtained from Brazil. The have been the royal seal. The beetle was the vast region of swamp referred to, covering emblem of the Creator in the mythology of the thousands of square miles, is presumably people who lived in ancient Egypt, and great capable of producing enough rubber to supply numbers of scarabei are discovered with the the world.

NATURE'S RUBBER SUPPLIES.

The supplies of rubber furnished by nature In the tombs of the Pharaohs have also been are seriously threatened with exhaustion, owing man eye in gold. Some of them are left eyes and others right. They are beautifully executed, the brows, lids and pupils being carved out of little rectangular pieces of metal. It is believed that they were carried about by people for a protection against diseases of the eye, which in northern Africa have always been extremely prevalent. The glare of the white, tremely prevalent. The glare of the white, tremely prevalent. The glare of the white, the fact having only recently come to be realized that the world will not be able to depend much longer upon wild not be able to depend much longer upon wild found very curious representations of the hu- to the reckless manner in which the trees have which in northern Arrica have always been ex-tremely prevalent. The glare of the white, is sandy plains produces dangerous ophthalmia, while every modern traveler is familiar with the little flies which lay their eggs within the lids, the larvæ hatched therefrom feeding upon not be able to depend much longer upon wild forests for rubber, which is at present recognized as one of the most useful substance given to mankind by the vegetable kingdom. After the oriental manner the natives of

RUBBER PLANT SEEDS. There are many different kinds of rubber-Egypt have always been entirely neglectful of producing plants, but the best of them is the nedial measures for the treatment of such 'siphonia elastica" of Brazil. It is one of the complaints. In the olden days they were these most superb of tropical trees, having a spread golden eyes for the purpose of warding off the evil influences which were supposed to cause such diseases. A person whose right eye was sick would carry the corresponding optic carved in metal, and vice versa. Probably it was the eye of the goddess Isis which was repof branches of eighty feet when full grown. The seeds are somewhat the shape of horse chestnuts, though smaller. Three of them are developed in each pod, which bursts when ripe with a sound resembling the explosion of a ecracker, throwing the nuts to son When the good god Osiris was set one day a man can gather enough of them upon by the Egyptian satan, whose name was plant a quarter section of land. Typhon, and cut to pieces, the fragments of ttle trees have reached a height of six or eight his body being thrown to the gnomes, she wept aches in the nursery each one should be put nto a half-bushel basket of earth. As soon as they are three feet high they may be permanently planted, the basket being set in the ground with each one.

A TREE PLANTATION. The rubber trees having thus been set out the work is done. No preparation has been needed for the land and it is not necessary to cultivate it further. At the end of the first year twenty years must clapse before they will be in full bearing of sap. It is a long time to wait, and this is the reason why rubber culture has not been extensively resorted to already. Few its and witches no longer prevails, yet the people care to sow crops for the next genera-tion to gather. Nevertheless, it is estimated hat 10,900 trees will yield in their sixth year 50,000 pounds of juice, 56 per cent of which is water and the rest rubber. This would signify profit of \$4,234. The profit in the seventh ear would be \$7,128, and so it would proceed progressively. A full-grown tree will produce fifty pounds of "milk" annually.

THE RUBBER HUNTERS OF MEXICO strip the trees of their bark or fell them, slicing the bark and placing vessels to receive the sap, which is dried in the sun and sent to market. In Peru they cut down the trees and chop them to pieces, limbs and all, allowing the 'milk' to run into hollows dug in the ground. It is coagulated in these pools by mixing with it common soap. Being then ready for sale it is disposed of as a low grade of the article. Sometrilobites—crustaceans found in rocks that were formed perhaps 40,000,000 years ago, the what less destructive are the methods pursued by the Indians of Nicaragua, who cut channels ancestors of modern lobsters and crabs. Gamblers and actors are of all people most given to superstitions respecting luck, and it is not surprising to find that they are greatly addicted to amulets of various kinds, carrying from the top to the bottom of each tree, placing vessels on the ground to receive the juice. They use the strong vines which twine about the trees for ladders to climb by.

them on their watch guards, in scarf pins and set in rings for the fingers. Miniature boars' tusks and the shells so much affected by gypsies are both of very ancient Priapic origin. What they signify can easily be found THE MANUFACTURED ARTICLE. These vines, which are of the kind known as 'liana," are useful to the rubber seekers in another very curious way. From them a decoction is made which is the most efficient agent known for coagulating the juice. For this purpose i is added to the "milk" in the proportion of one pint to each gallon. The rubber is made into Horse chestnuts and potatoes carried in the pocket to keep off rheumatism or for other su- round flat cakes for market. These natives manufacture in a most simple fashion the perstitious purposes are amulets. The virtues coward. We are a race of rufflans, unworthy the angelic women who sometimes give us their the angelic women who sometimes give us their the fresh sap into bottles and keep it for a few the few the fresh sap into bottles and keep it for a few the few th days, until it has reached the desired consistency. Then they spread a piece of canvas on
the ground and pour the juice upon it from the
bottles, distributing it as evenly as possible
with wooden paddles. It dries very soon, when
the blankets are ready for use. Rubber bags
are made out of canvas bags in like manner.
Rubber trees may be tapped with a hatchet
every day for years without injuring them,
otherwise than to make them scarred and
bumpy, so long as only the bark is cut. But
if the wood beneath is wounded even slightly avs, until it has reached the desired If the wood beneath is wounded even slightly the milk-producing giant dies. The "hariequin' beetle lays its eggs in the wounds and the grubs hatched from them bore great holes in the trunk, rapid decay following. With careful treatment a rubber tree will continue to yield pientifully for forty years.

THE RUBBER FORESTS OF BRAZIL are worked by traders who either own them by right of pre-emption or rent them from capialists in Para and other cities. They are usually obliged to maintain their claims by rifle epearing gun. In those regions there exists a ciass of desperadoes known as "capangas." Many traders employ gangs of these fellows to hold their claims. Sometimes there are pitched battles between two rival gangs, and feuds often arise which end in massacres. The laborers hired to gather the rubber are little better than slaves. Each of them starts out at daybreak, carrying a basketful of small earthen cups, a lump of moist clay and a hatchet. He has from 100 to 150 trees to attend to.

MILKING THE TREES. three incisions in the bark of it with his hatchet. Beneath each cut, from which the juice issues in rapid drops, he fastens with a bit of clay one of his little cups, so that the trees allotted to his share he treats in like manner. Then he goes home, eats a hasty breakfast, and starts out again to gather the sap. He finds the cups nearly or quite full and collects enough of the hiquid to make three or four pounds of rubber. Returning with it to his nut he builds a smudge fire of palm nuts in an earthenware furnace. Dipping a paddle in the juice he turns it about in the smoke of the fire, which coordinate the composes he has an estate of some value which coordinate the control of the highest the control of the fire, which coordinate the control of the highest coordinate the coordinate that the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate that the coordinate the coordinate that the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate the coordinate that the coordinate that the coordinate the coordinate that the coord Upon reaching the first tree the man makes juice he turns it about in the smoke of the fire, which coagulates the "milk." He continues to dip and redip the paddle, holding it in the smoke, until a lump of several pounds weight is formed. This is finally slipped off from the paddle and sent to market.

dolis, carrings, bracelets, brooches, watch chains, combs, hair pins, collars, cuffs, cuff buttons, brushes, bathing tubs, machine belting, hose, tobacco pouches, bed sheeting, cravats and nipples for babios' bottles. However, these are only a very few of the thousands of articles made of this indispensable regetable. of articles made of this indispensable vegetable

Judge Fuller's School Days. From the Kennebec (Me.) Journal. The name of Chief Justice Fuller having been mentioned in connection with the next presi-

dential nomination public attention has been again directed to him and stories regarding his boyhood are now in order. "Meli," as he is called by the people of Old Town, lived in that city as a schoolboy ten years. He was a studious boy and a terror in spelling schools and in the lyceum where debates were held. "Mell" took part often against grown folks, and out of one of those discussions there grew a quarrel between a man now an ex-judge and the present chief justice that has never healed. The ex-judge was a young school teacher then and "Mell" was in the second class in the school. In the lyceum one night the boy defeated the teacher in debate and got some applause. Full of wrath the teacher sneeringly alluded to his opponents a "tow-headed stripling of a boy." Fuller retorted by saying if his only fault consisted in being a boy he thought "some time he should be as big a man as the teacher thought himself to be, and that would be great indeed." The teacher slammed down his desk cover and then went home. All that term he ignored Fuller as a scholar. When the ex-judge heard that Fuller had become chief justice of the United States he wanted to know what in blanknation the people of this country were thinking about. boyhood are now in order. "Mell," as he is

From the Detroit Free Press.
"I have had my diamond engagement ring three months now, and you can't imagine how economical it is," she said to her friend in the

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All around the world, from East to West,

BEES AND THEIR WAYS.

How They Are Transported and How Queen LOREIGN BEES WITHOUT PEDIGREES From the Chicago Herald. may be admitted to the United States free of duty. The Secretary of the Treasury has so decided. Until the last tariff bill was passed ever stops to think what it costs the merchants bees from abroad came in gratis as "animals of this country a year to satisfactority respond imported for breeding purposes." The Mc- to the simple request?" asked the manager of Kinley law declared that this ruling should only apply to animals "regularly entered in recog-

nized herd books " Accordingly, bees were as sessed 20 per cent ad valorem because they had no pedigrees. The beekeepers protested and carried their point. Some time ago the Post Office Department ground that they would be likely to sting people if they got loose. The beekeepers secured the recall of this regulation by proving that the packages employed could not be broken. Most of them use for purposes of transporta tion an ingenious wooden box with a sliding

cover, invented by Dr. Benton, an expert attached to the Department of Agriculture. It is four inches long and is divided into three communicating compartments. The compart-ment at one end is filled with soft candy for the insects to feed upon; the one at the other end has holes for ventilation, while the middle compartment is a dark chamber for the occupants to crawlinto when it is cold. In such a receptacle bees can be sent around the world and will reach their destination in good health and ready to fly to the nearest flowers for honey. Each box will hold a queen and from twelve to twenty workers. Before mailing it is secured with rubber bands or put in a strong envelope. THE BREEDING OF QUEEN BEES

for market has grown to be an important in

dustry in this country. In every hive are developed each summer from a dozen to a score or two of queen cells, each of which is destined to produce a queen. They are bigger than the rdinary six-sided cells and are of an elongate shape. The queen mother lays the same sort of eggs in them that she deposits in the other receptacles, but the worms hatched from these eggs are fed by the nurse bees with such extra rich food that the winged insects into which they are metamorphosed become queens instead of ordinary workers—that is to say, big female fully developed sexually. It is purely a matter of diet. But inasmuch as there can be but one queen in a hive, after the old queen mother has gone away for good with a swarm those of the workers left behind guard the scaled cells of the young queens that are about to emerge, only permitting one to get out at a time. If two escaped at once, as sometimes the fancy of a young lady. The more she gazed happens, they would kill each other. Perhaps on the pin the more she wanted it for the man stab all the others to death in their cens, even helping her to perform this cruel but necessary operation. Thus it happens that comparatively few queens are permitted to live. The beckeeper, however, saves their lives by cutting off the superfluous queen cells from the combs, selling the queens produced from them for \$5 each and upward.

them for \$5 each and upward.

Agents nowadays travel around the world to seek new varieties of bees. A very excellent and popular stock of industrious honey getters has recently been introduced from Cyprus. When has recently been introduced from Cyprus. When the Venetians owned the island 200,000 hives were kept there. People used honev for sugar in those days. Now there are only 30,000 hives, owing to oppressive taxes levied upon the industry by the Turks. The residents are usually unwilling to sell any of their bees, believing that those left behind will fly away after the ones which are disposed of. Accordingly, the purchaser is commonly obliged to buy fifty hives in order to secure fifty queens. This is apt to be a bore. Dr. Benton found it see on one occasion when he tried to carry a number of earthenware hives across the country on muleback. Some of the hives got broken by an accident, the bees attacked the mules and the doctor was so badly stung that he swelled up to about twice his normal dimensions. If he had not been thoroughly inoculated with bee poison in moderate doses during previous years he would moderate doses during previous years he would undoubtedly have died.

particularly if she chances to belong to one of our old families. There are certain drawing rooms in the American colony where the Amer paddle and sent to market.

The number of uses to which rubber is put is really astonishing. Among other things it is employed as a material for clothing, shoes, is employed as a material for clothing, shoes, bracelets, brooches, watch named lady left the room when the named lady left the room when the other one entered it. But she was alone in

other one entered it. But she was alone in her withdrawal. The other lady guests sat still and looked on sympathetically.

I do not know if the good old custom of not receiving women of improper character is still maintained in the social circles of the United States. I know that it is not here in American society. I have met at certain very aristocratic houses in the American colony women whose moral status did not admit of a possibility of doubt—creatures the very touch of whose garments in passing should have been an offense to any houest woman. There is one elderly and aristocratic American dame who delights in the society of these women and is in the habit of taking her friends around with her and of introducing them everywhere.

There is, in fact, too much easy tolerance of such people among our American hostesses in Paris. Nothing—neither high crimes and misdemeanors nor flagrant indelicacy of conduct and appearance—avails in the least to break down the rule of universal acceptation. There can be imagined no atmosphere in which a woman, pretty, unprincipled and vain, with the seeds of vice lying dormant in her nature, could find readier encouragement for the upspringing of the evil growth than in Parisian society, whether Franco-American or genuinely French.

I have seen a woman of color, who was also a woman of most immoral life and antecedents.

SENDING OUT DRY GOODS SAMPLES. A Seeming Trifle That Costs a Great Deal of

"I wonder whether one person in a thousand who asks for a sample of a piece of dry goods one of Chicago's greatest dry goods houses the other day as he opened the thirty-eighth request found in a single mail. "I had a talk with the managers of a dozen or more big houses not long ago," he continued, "and among other things discussed was that of giving away samples and sending out samples of declared that bees were "unmailable," on the dry goods, &c., by salesmen. Finally we got to figuring on the matter. The result was almost appalling. Some of us had been con-nected with big factories in our time es-well as other large houses, wholesale and retail. We found that, placed at a conservative figure, there are more than \$3,000,000 worth of goods

given away, and consequently destroyed, in samples every year in the United States. "When you come to figure this out it means an average of 5 cents apiece for every man, woman and child, including all the babies, if

"This \$3,000,000 or more eventually, of course, comes out of the pockets of the purchasers, or, more properly speaking, the con-sumers of dry goods. The sample feature of the dry goods business is at once one of the greatest nuisances and blessings that we have, Where the nuisance comes in is easily to be seen: the blessing of it is in the fact that f seen: the blessing of it is in the fact that it saves us—or, I should say, the dearly beloved people—many a thousand dollars which otherwise would go for the expense of sending out more traveling salesmen. Thousands of dollars worth of goods are sent out every day to retail customers over the country from which we never hear a word. But do we lose it? Oh, no—never! We simply count upon it as being so much clear loss or necessary expense along with clerk hire, taxes, &c., and ask the for the goods that we sell.

THE POWER OF LOVE

From the Boston Herald.

"I've heard of a girl pawning her engage ment ring to buy her lover a Christmas present, but I never heard anything stranger than a story told me while out west recently," said the barber as he stropped his razor the other day. "In a combination jewelry and pawn shop o diamond pin was exhibited for sale. It caught the fancy of a young lady. The more she gazed

possessed. Coming back to the store she asked the price of the pin and found it a few more than she had.

more than she had.

"Haven's you any old gold that you can turn into cash? asked the jeweler. 'We will buy old gold at any time.'

"The girl thought a minute. Suddenly she brightened up and took a set of teeth from her mouth. The plate was of solid gold.

"Can't you use that?' she asked the pawa-broker.

broker.
"I shall have to weigh it," he said.

'And to weigh it I shall have to knock t

"Knock them off, then."
"The broker did so, weighed the plate found that its value made up the lack and "The girl took her 93 cents and the diam

Interview in the Chicago Tribune. I read in the New York Tribune that a Cim

cinnati man sold a piece of land for \$2.25, which was described in the deed: "The 1-1,000th part of an inch from the northeast corner of lot No. 23 and running south one-fourth of an inch: thence west to the back line of said lot thence north one-fourth of an inch; thence east to point of beginning."

This is paraded as the smallest real estate

owner supposes he has an estate of some value by the sale conveyance, but courts and lawyers know the deed is nonsense.

Mythological Firearms.

Miss Giddy—"I wonder what kind of weap the ancient Amazons fought with?" Professor Crabbe-"Oh, powder and a bang

Department Commander of Wisce Major W. H. Upham announces

governor if his friends see fit to give it to him. He has had the matter long under considera-tion. He is now in the south with his family.

and fixing May 15 as the date for the h

